

TWO MIGHTY CONTINENTS.

North and South America, Asia, Australia, and Europe, are the seats of usefulness in which the world is divided. The world is divided into four parts, and each part is a continent. The world is divided into four parts, and each part is a continent. The world is divided into four parts, and each part is a continent.

"You belong to the Order of New Women," said the doctor. "Yes, but don't call us that. The new woman won't stand being called."

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligation made by him for West & Texas, Wholesale Druggists.

Cowcatcher Caught Her.
Mary Donohue, 5 years old, of Mount Vernon street, Camden, N. J., was struck by a West Jersey express train one night recently. She was caught by the pilot on the engine and no bones were broken, and the child was apparently unharmed. The engineer closed his eyes to shut out the supposed horror. The child smiled when the doctor came.—Exchange.

PERSONAL POINTS.

Princess Troubetzkoy (Amelie River), who recently went to Philadelphia for medical treatment, is convalescing rapidly.

Governor Atkinson of Georgia has 51 colonels on his staff.

Emperor William of Germany is a practical typesetter.

Barbara Curran of Orrington, Me., has yeast which came from Ireland in 1846.

Mason Sherrill of Louisville has been a deacon for 64 years.

Clyde Ketchum, not yet 21, has been elected justice of the peace at Dowagiac, Mich.

Miss Ellen E. Girard of Wayne, Pa., a grandniece of the Philadelphia philanthropist, is said to be the only member of the family now living.

Stop! Women,

And consider that in addressing Mrs. Pinkham you are confiding your private life to a woman—a woman who experiences in treating woman's diseases is greater than that of any living physician, male or female.

You can talk freely to a woman when it is revolving to relate your private troubles to a man; besides, a man does not understand, simply because he is a man.

MRS. PINKHAM'S STANDING INVITATION.

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to promptly communicate with Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. All letters are received, opened, read, and answered by women only. A woman can freely talk of her private illness to a woman. Thus has been established the eternal confidence between Mrs. Pinkham and the women of America which has never been broken. Out of the vast volume of experience which she has to draw from, it is more than possible that she has gained the very knowledge that will help your case. She asks nothing in return except your good will, and her advice has relieved thousands. Surely any woman, rich or poor, is very foolish if she does not take advantage of this generous offer of assistance.

VIGOR OF MEN

Easily, Quickly, Permanently Restored

Weakness, Nervousness, Debility, and all the train of evils from early excess or later excess; the results of overwork, worry, etc. Full strength, vigor, and energy given to every organ and portion of the body. Sample, natural method. Immediate improvement seen. Failure impossible. 2,000 references. Book, 100 pages, mailed (sealed) free.

ERIE MEDICAL CO., 68 N. GARA ST., BUFFALO, N. Y.

\$100.00

Who will get it?

Schilling's Best tea is not only pure but it is—because it is fresh-roasted.

What is the missing word?

Get Schilling's Best tea at your grocer's; take out the Yellow Ticket (there is one in every package); send it with your guess to address below before August 31st.

One word allowed for every yellow ticket. If only one person finds the word, he gets one thousand dollars. If several find it, the money will be divided equally among them.

Every one sending a yellow ticket will get a set of cardboard creeping babies at the end of the contest. Those sending three or more in one envelope will receive a charming 1898 calendar, no advertisement on it.

Besides this thousand dollars, we will pay \$150 each to the two persons who send in the largest number of yellow tickets in one envelope between June 15 and the end of the contest—August 31st.

Cut this out. You won't see it again for two weeks.

Address: SCHILLING'S BEST TEA SAN FRANCISCO.

AGE AND AGE UNITED

TWO OLD OLD PEOPLE MARRIED AT THREESCORE AND TEN.

The Bridegroom Has Lived Seventy-eight Years and Yet Is Swift of Foot and Full of Vigor—His Wife Is Only a Few Years Younger.

There was much wonder in St. Agnes' Roman Catholic church, Paterson, N. J., at the principal service on a recent Sunday morning, when aged William Hill walked down the center aisle with venerable Katharine McGinty, a widow of some means, and it became known that they had been married on the preceding day.

Hill admits that he is 78 years old, and although he claims that his bride is a dozen years younger her crown of snow white hair makes her seem the older of the pair. He is tall and erect, although not in the most robust of health, while she is short and inclined to stoutness.

Hill has been a widower for about two years. He spent all his life's savings in trying to nurse his wife and their daughter back to health. Their deaths left him poor and almost friendless, without a relative in the United States. He has since managed to make ends meet, although his age prevented him from working at his trade of engineer and locomotive blacksmith.

Occasionally he was engaged to do a little work by aged Widow McGinty, who owned some property and was, like himself, without children or relatives. They had known each other for nearly half a century, and the similarity in the lonely circumstances of their old age seemed to draw them together. The friendship was noticed by the widow's neighbors and there were some who skeptically guessed the truth when the couple started out arm in arm and arrayed in their best clothes. They proceeded to the rectory of St. Agnes' Roman Catholic church and gave the pastor, Rev. Father Corrigan, a surprise when they asked to be married.

But both were in earnest, and their requests had to be granted. They had brought no witnesses or bridal party, and the clergyman called in his housekeeper. The latter was determined to have the ceremony conducted with all proper formality, so she brought the butcher from over the way to attend the bridegroom while she acted as bridesmaid. Both of the contracting parties had been married before, and all went smoothly. They left the rectory as husband and wife.

Hill, when seen at his new home, was surprised to learn that his marriage had been much discussed, as he saw little to remark about it. He declared that he was easily sprier than most men of 80 and was willing to run a foot race to prove it. He talked freely of the reasons for the union, remarking that, of course, marriage at his age was different from weddings of youth. His wife and he would be companions for each other, and that was what they wanted. Besides, each had some of this world's goods, and now that their possessions are joined both can live in comfort. Mrs. McGinty needed a protector, he a companion, and now both needs are filled. Then they could take care of each other in the event of sickness.

"And those are some of the reasons why we hitched up," concluded Mr. Hill.

The couple have unusual mental and physical vigor for such advanced age, and no one could talk with them without realizing the wisdom of their union.

Says Priests May Marry Soon.

A French ecclesiastic has written to the London Times saying that the next great change in the Roman Catholic church will be the repeal of the law of clerical celibacy. The movement, he thinks, might well start in this country, under the lead of Cardinal Gibbons and Archbishop Ireland, but will take time. The present pope will hardly endorse it, nor can the French ecclesiastics take it up just now. When it does come, however, the writer prophesies a large exodus of Anglican clergymen to join the church of Rome.

Forged Her Mother's Name.

Ellen Cadman, the 15-year-old daughter of Mrs. L. A. Cadman of Chattanooga, was arrested recently at the instance of her mother on a charge of forgery. The young lady had cashed checks to the amount of \$80 purporting to have been signed by her mother. A friend of the girl, in order to save her from spending the night in the city jail, made up the amount, and she was released. The girl is very handsome and unusually bright for one of her age. The mother and daughter were later reconciled.—Cincinnati Enquirer.



A Bird's Sea Resort.

Naturalists consider it a wonderful fact that the Bermuda Islands have only seven native species of land birds, while no less than a hundred and twenty-eight other species pay visits to the islands. Many of these visitors are birds which pass the summer in the United States, and utilize the Bermuda Islands as a convenient winter resort, thus imitating some of their human compatriots. Even some American bats follow the example of the birds by wintering in the Bermudas.

Fighting Bicycles.
Captain Gerard, of the French army, has formed an experimental company of sixty men riding bicycles, and intended for a fighting corps on wheels. The captain has invented a special form of bicycle for his men. The cross-bar is hinged, so that the machine can be folded and carried on the back, when ground impracticability where the legs has to be crossed. It is thought that companies trained to maneuver on wheels may be very useful in light skirmishing and scouting. Each rider carries a Lebel rifle and bayonet.

The March of Mechanical Science.
When the Simplon tunnel is completed the Alps will possess three enormous perforations, each representing a stage in the swift advance of mechanical science. The Mont Cenis tunnel, nearly eight miles long, was constructed about thirty years ago, at the rate of one kilometer—.02 of a mile—per year, and each kilometer cost \$1,200,000. The St. Gothard tunnel, nine and a quarter miles long, was constructed about ten years later than the Mont Cenis, at the rate of two kilometers a year, and cost \$800,000 per kilometer. The Simplon tunnel, twelve and a quarter miles long, will, according to the contract, go forward at the rate of four kilometers a year, and will cost only \$600,000 per kilometer.

Global Lightning.
"Lightning balls" are comparatively rare phenomena, although there are many recorded instances of their appearance during thunder storms. The cause of their formation is more or less a mystery, but some light has been thrown upon it recently by the experiments of Signor Righi at Bologna. He has succeeded in producing artificial lightning balls with a powerful Holtz electric machine and a battery of Leyden jars, and has made photographs of them in various stages of their existence. The conditions under which he produces his minute lightning are: high resistance in the discharging circuit, great capacity in the condenser, and a rarefaction of the air through which the discharge takes place.

Curious Copper-Mining.
The United States Consul at Santiago de Cuba reports that about nine miles from that town there are copper mines, having shafts from 900 to 1,200 feet deep, which were regularly worked until 1807, since which time they have been abandoned and have become filled with water, all but 300 feet of their depth being below sea level. But in later years copper was obtained from the drowned mines in an interesting manner. The water with which they are filled holds a considerable quantity of copper in solution, and this water was pumped out into tanks. Scraps of iron were then thrown into it, and the dissolved copper became deposited on the iron. When the deposit grew sufficiently thick it was broken off, and the iron was thrown back into the water to gather a fresh incrustation of the red metal.

Varying Power of X-Rays.

At a recent meeting of the Royal Society in London a description was given of the change that occurs in the penetrative power of the X-rays in proportion as the air is more and more completely exhausted from the vacuum tube in which the rays are produced. At a certain degree of exhaustion the rays penetrate the flesh and show the bones of a human hand in shadow. With a greater exhaustion of the air the bones become almost perfectly transparent, while the bones remain opaque. With a still higher degree of exhaustion the rays begin to penetrate the bones; and with the highest vacuum through which the electric discharge will pass, the bones themselves become almost as transparent as the flesh. Similar variations in penetrative power can be produced by increasing or decreasing the power of the current, or by varying the electrical resistance of the tube.

Great Heat in Tunnels.

One of the most difficult problems connected with the construction of the proposed tunnel in the Alps is that of keeping down the temperature. The deeper we go under the surface of the earth the greater the heat becomes, and since the new tunnel will run not much less than 7,000 feet beneath the summit of Monte Leone, it is anticipated that the temperature will be as high as 104 degrees Fahrenheit. During the digging of the St. Gothard tunnel the temperature rose to 88 degrees. The heat affected the health of the workmen more than half of whom were attacked by disease. The still more intense heat to be encountered in the Simplon tunnel can only be reduced by a careful system of ventilation.

Gifts to Universities.

The rapid accumulation of large private fortunes is nowhere else so common as in America, because nowhere else are enterprises of such vastness so constantly undertaken from private initiative. The dangers and disadvantages of this tendency have been frequently set forth. The principal consequence lies in the occasional examples of philanthropy on a large scale

which is made possible by this concentration of wealth in the hands of individuals.

Not long ago Columbia University made an appeal for four million dollars to erect new buildings. The responses were such as to show that the loyalty and the resources of the friends of the institution had not been overestimated. The University of Chicago, but a few years old, has received gifts to the amount of twelve millions. Harvard, Yale, Princeton and other old institutions record from year to year benefactions running up into the hundreds of thousands. President Eliot, in a recent report, states that within three years Harvard has received nearly six hundred thousand dollars, but that within the same period at least five other universities have had their endowments increased by much larger sums.

The endowment of universities is, of course, but one of the forms which private munificence takes. It is, however, in one respect a particularly wise form. The common schools may depend for their support upon the general feeling that they are necessary. No community can afford to be without them. But the value to the average man of the university is not so palpable. The higher learning is the possession of a few; its benefits reach the great majority indirectly through the advance of science and the increase of knowledge.

The university, therefore, cannot count upon an effective popular support. In all ages it has had to rely very largely on the patronage of the very rich. The great English universities have owed their strength to kings and emperors. In America the place of these titled givers is taken by the successful merchant or manufacturer or railroad builder.—Youth's Companion.

Expensive Good Fortune.

The story of a "great find"—a five-dollar bill—and its greater consequence is reprinted from the New York World. It bears very plainly the marks of exaggeration, but there must be many of our readers who will know by their own experience that it is based on one of the facts of human nature.

Paxton found a five-dollar bill on the sidewalk the other day, and if he should find another it would probably bring him to the poorhouse.

"Hoary!" he said, as he jammed the bill into his vest pocket. "Now I'll get that derby hat I've wanted so long. I saw one yesterday that this bill will just pay for."

The bill did pay for the hat, but not for the two-dollar pair of gloves that went with it.

When he went home to dinner he laid a two-pound box of Huyler's best candy on his wife's lap, and said, with a kiss such as he had not given her since the days of their honeymoon: "Guess what I found to-day?"

"I couldn't, my dear."

"No, I don't suppose you could. Well, I found a five-dollar bill, and I thought I could afford to be a little extravagant on the strength of it. I paid two dollars for that candy box included. Then I got two of the best seats for the theater to-night, and couldn't we afford a little supper afterward? Bought me an elegant new white silk necktie and the cutest and neatest little pearl pin, and if you want a new pair of evening gloves you may have them. It isn't every day I find a five-dollar bill."

"No, thank heaven, it isn't," said his wife to herself, and she said still more fervently when he added:

"I bought the loveliest little bit of bric-a-brac at an auction sale I happened to run into. It was a big bargain at five dollars. I'd had to pay at least eight dollars for it at a regular sale. I found that five dollars just in time."

"How did you happen to buy that little sewing-chair you sent home to-day?"

"Oh, that? Well, I heard you say the other day that you wanted one when we could afford it, and when I saw that in a window to-day with a card on it saying that it was only five dollars, I thought if we couldn't afford it when I'd just found five dollars we never could afford it, so I ran in and bought it."

And when he had bought ninety-three dollars and sixty-four cents' worth of things with that five dollars, his anxious wife brought him to a halt by saying one evening:

"Where did you find that five-dollar bill, George?"

"On K street."

"Well, here's an advertisement in the evening paper stating that a poor widow lost five dollars on K street Tuesday morning. I haven't a doubt that the bill you found was hers, and the poor woman must have it back again."

And she got it, to Paxton's disgust.

Don't Start Rumors.

Damaging truths are bad enough. Damaging untruths—or truths perniciously exaggerated or purposely colored—are worse still. In these times, when business confidence is none too firmly established, it ill becomes any man to endanger by word or insinuation the confidence that may exist between creditor and debtor. Many a bank has gone down in consequence of a rumour excited by false alarm; and the shores of commercial history are strewn with the wrecks of countless firms whose downfall was brought about by the sudden commercial demands of suspicious creditors. Business is built on credit. Credit is built on confidence. There is no surer way of undermining a man's business than by giving credence to and circulating rumors about him. The man who stealthily applies the torch to a building is more despicable than he who applies the firebrands of distrust to the reputation of a business establishment. It is with this thought that we say that those men who indiscriminately disseminate uncorroborated rumors are guilty of an act for which there should be a fitting punishment.

Seeing by Night.

Nocturnal creatures assume night activity for some other reason than that they cannot see by day or that they see better by night. The bat sees admirably in the brightest sunlight, as any one knows who has ever teased one by poking a stick at it. It will open its mouth, when it is several inches distant from it. Prof. Boies says it is the same with the owl. They see perfectly in bright sunlight, and better at night than most creatures.



SERMONS OF THE WEEK

Treatment.—Just as the treatment of the physician must be regulated by the character of the patient, so must different methods of treatment be used in attempts at fostering the religious development.—Dr. D. S. Jordan, Unitarian, Oakland, Cal.

Purpose in Life.—We must have a distinct purpose in living and we cannot put that purpose too high. A man only becomes what he makes himself, and we rarely reach the goal without exerting every energy.—Bishop Whiteaker, Episcopalian, Philadelphia, Pa.

Punishment.—God has said that as surely as we die in a state of sin we shall be condemned to eternal punishment. This alone is enough to make me shudder, and, therefore, many reject the words, allowing fear to blind their reason.—Rev. M. Otis, Catholic, San Francisco, Cal.

Duty.—The climax of a human career is reached not necessarily when what the world calls success comes, but when, in the presence of probable defeat and surrender, the resolve is made to walk alone, if need be, and do one's duty.—Rev. F. A. Linklater, Lutheran, Philadelphia, Pa.

War.—War is terrible from any standpoint, and when carried on for the personal gratification of pride or avarice in the whole catalogue of human crimes there is none blacker. But there are times when war is grand and when God's sanction rests upon it.—Rev. S. G. Welskotten, Lutheran, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Duty of Life.—To do good to others, to relieve suffering, to nurse the sick, to save young lives by education, and all similar efforts, entitle their rewards with them, and may be practiced for the pure enjoyment which they afford; when they are defensible on rational grounds.—Rev. G. Gottlieb, Hebrew, New York City.

The Book of Books.—I lean upon the old book, and I challenge those who doubt its words to show me where its words are wrong. The word is right, interpret it as you may. It is God's word, unchangeable, unalterable. It is his work, and shall stand from everlasting until everlasting.—Rev. William Ramsey, Methodist, Philadelphia, Pa.

Sense.—Our bodily senses are the axes on which character turns to and fro. A man with no senses is a man without sense, actual or possible. Each man will be judged by what his eye saw or refused to see; by what his ear heard or refused to hear; by what his sense said or refused to do.—Rev. G. D. Boardman, Baptist, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Old and the New.—There has always been change and evolution in religion and religious creeds. Nothing can remain stationary. The old wine skins must allow the new to have a place in the preservation and distribution of the wine of life. All that is true in the old endures. Truth cannot die. Falsehood, whether old or new, cannot die too soon.—Rev. H. T. Shepard, Congregationalist, San Francisco, Cal.

God's Giving.—God is the source of good. His nature is to give. Outpouring, bestowing, unking better and more blessed—that is the way love, his being, expresses itself. And he is the only source of good. Every gift that is worth having, every true joy, every uplifting influence, every helpful possession is ours, not through our earning, but from his giving.—Rev. C. A. Millar, Lutheran, New York City.

CHANGING PLATES IN DAYLIGHT.

Bag in Which the Amateur Photographer Can Work.

A splendid new accessory for amateur photographers is a bag for changing plates in broad daylight, which allows the operator to see what he is doing. The dry plates and plate holders are first placed within the bag, the eyepiece is then adjusted around the face, and by unfastening a button part of the black material composing the bag is pulled over, revealing a double layer of red translucent material, which admits light enough to see by, but keeps out



CHANGING PLATES IN DAYLIGHT.

the white rays absolutely. Since this bag can be folded into a very small space it is a great convenience to carry along, particularly when traveling.

Wise in His Generation.

A certain Paris photographer never says to a certain lady customer: "Now, look pleasant, madam, if you please." He knows a formula infinitely better than that. In the most natural manner in the world he remarks: "It is unnecessary to ask madam to look pleasant; she could not look otherwise." Then click goes the camera, and the result is never in doubt.—London Morning.

An Absurd Project.—"Colonel, we are intending to erect an artistic drinking place in the center of the park, and thought perhaps you might subscribe a small—"

"The project is sheer nonsense, sir. Do you imagine for an instant that the city will grant a license?"—Indianapolis Journal.

A Low Trick.

First Student.—How did it happen that you failed again?

Second Student.—Why, that wretched examiner asked me the same questions that I could not answer last year.—Tid-Bits.

A man never knows how many friends he has until he comes home from a successful fishing trip.

HOITT'S SCHOOL.

Nowhere are boys better cared for and more thoroughly taught than at Hoitt's School, Burlingame, San Mateo County, Cal. In charge of Ira G. Hoitt, Fr. D., reopens August 10th.—San Francisco Chronicle.

She—Why do you suppose Little Buttercup mixed those bales up in "Pinefire"? He—Wanted a change of hair, I suppose.

CHEAP IRRIGATION.

The Hercules Gas Engine Works of San Francisco, Cal., the largest builders of gas, gasoline and oil engines on the Coast, are making extensive preparations for the season's business.

They are filling several orders for large irrigating plants and as this line of their business increases each season, it is safe to say the farmers throughout the State are appreciating the advantages of irrigation with water pumped by this cheap power.

The Hercules Works are at present building an 80 H. P. engine for Geo. F. Packer, Colma, which will raise 600 gallons per minute from the river and distribute it over his land. This will be the largest gasoline pumping plant in existence.

WINE PRESSES FOR SALE.

Below Cost. Different Sizes. Also Stimmers and Seeders.

Address, O. N. OWENS, 215 Bay St., San Francisco, Cal.

I believe my prompt use of Pisco's Cure prevented quick consumption.—Mrs. Lucy Walizer, Marquette, Kans., Dec. 12, '93.

AN OPEN LETTER TO MOTHERS.

WE ARE ASSERTING IN THE COURTS OUR RIGHT TO THE EXCLUSIVE USE OF THE WORD "CASTORIA" AND "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," AS OUR TRADE MARK.

I, DR. SAMUEL PITCHER, of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," the same that has borne and does now bear the fac-simile signature of *Dr. H. Fletcher* on every bottle of "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," which has been used in the homes of the mothers of America for over thirty years. LOOK CAREFULLY at the wrapper and see that it is the kind you have always bought and has the signature of *Dr. H. Fletcher* on the wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company of which Chas. H. Fletcher is President.

March 8, 1897. Samuel Pitcher, M.D.

Do Not Be Deceived.

Do not endanger the life of your child by accepting a cheap substitute which some druggist may offer you (because he makes a few more pennies on it), the ingredients of which even he does not know.

"The Kind You Have Always Bought"

BEARS THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Chas. H. Fletcher

Insist on Having The Kind That Never Failed You.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 27 N. MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

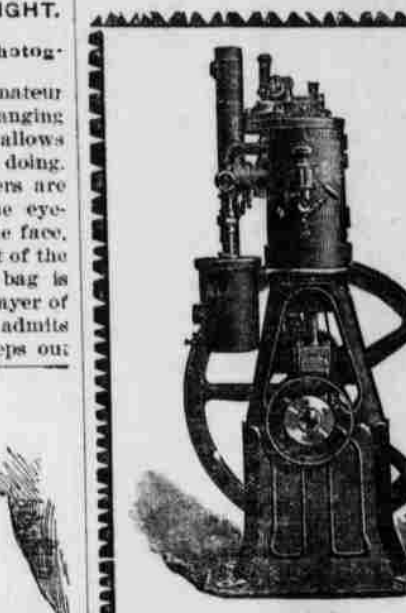
REASONS FOR USING

Walter Baker & Co.'s

Breakfast Cocoa.

1. Because it is absolutely pure.
2. Because it is not made by the so-called Dutch Process in which chemicals are used.
3. Because beans of the finest quality are used.
4. Because it is made by a method which preserves unimpaired the exquisite natural flavor and odor of the beans.
5. Because it is the most economical, costing less than one cent a cup.

Be sure that you get the genuine article made by WALTER BAKER & CO. LTD., DORCHESTER, MASS. ESTABLISHED 1780.



Hercules Special

(25 Actual Horse Power)

Price only \$185.

Hercules Gas Engine Works,

221 Bay St., San Francisco, Cal.

PRINTERS' SUPPLY HOUSE,

American Type Founders' Co., Proprietors.

PALMER & REY BRANCH

405-7 Sansome Street, San Francisco.

TYPEWRITER & Mimeograph Supplies for all

United Typewriter & Supply Co. 609 Market St., S. F.

Send for our No. 21 Catalogue of Vehicles and Harness.

Lowest Prices. HOOKER & CO.

16-18 Drumm St., San Francisco, Cal.

S. F. N. U. No. 787. New Series No. 30.

PISCO'S CURE FOR

COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE THROAT AND LUNGS.

Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in all cases.

CONSUMPTION

DR. RICHARD'S Pectoral Pills, the great nerve tonic and specific for exhausted vitality; physical debility, wasted forces, etc.; approved by the medical celebrities of the world. Agent, J